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MONDAY MORNING, MARCH 2, 1835.

EDITOR.

PER ANN. IN ADVANCE.

MISCELLANEOUS.

From the London Court Journal.

AMERICAN POETS AND POETRY.

Our attention has been called to this subject—a subject which ought to prove interesting to the taste and feelings of every Briton—by the appearance of an unpretending volume of transatlantic poetry, published in the sister isle.

When we opened this volume, we endeavoured to divest our mind of home-prejudice; in other words, to curb that national feeling, which is a virtue when not carried to excess, but which becomes a vice when it renders us blind to all talent save that which is of English growth.

Genius is not confined to *this* or to *that* spot: it is a denizen of the wide and populous earth; it should therefore be warmly and honestly greeted, whether we behold it in the ripened summer of classic cultivation, or in the *germ*,—even as the rose, ere its leaves have opened to receive the kisses of the sun,—even as the untaught bird, which pours forth a gush of melody in the green savanna, or on those untrodden hills, where the eagle broods, and the storm masters its artillery. And we do not hesitate to assert, that in many poems of the present collection, more especially those which bear the names of Bryant, Percival, Brainerd, Willis, and Lydia Sigourney, we trace the presence of that power which places man *BUT* “a little below the angels.”

The first-named poet we shall, of course, notice first. There is a greatness of conception, and a prodigality of fancy about Bryant, which are well fitted to describe the scenes of his *fatherland*—that land where nature presents to us the features and bearing of a giant—that land where all things wear the impress of an antediluvian world, save the dewy morn when it breaks above some cot nestled on the green and sunny side of a grassy valley, with its woodbine-shadowed casement, its martin’s nest, and its familiar sparrow chirping on the house-top, as chirped an *English* sparrow in the home of our childhood.

Yes! Bryant has the true material of poetry about him;—*raw* material, it may, by some, perhaps, be deemed,—still, it is *such* material as, did favouring circumstances permit, which it does not—for America is at present a mercantile rather than a literary land—might be wrought into a fabric that would outlive our day.

Shall we be deemed irreverent if we venture to suggest, that had Bryant’s muse been duly nurtured, he might have become the American *Byron*? Such as deem us guilty of sacrilegious against the memory of our greatest modern bard, in what we have just given utterance to, we refer to that poem in the present collection entitled ‘*Thanatos*’; as also to the one entitled ‘*Summer Wind*,’ to bear us out in our assertion.

—He comes!
Lo where the grassy meadow runs in waves!
The deep distressful silence of the scene
Breaks up with mingling of unnumbered sounds
And universal motion. He comes!
Shaking a shower of blossoms from the shrubs,
And bearing on them their fragrance; he brings
Music of birds, and rustling of young boughs,
And sound of swaying branches, and the voice
Of distant waterfalls. All the green herbs
Are stirring in his breath; a thousand flowers
By the road-side and the borders of the brook
Nod gaily to each other; glossy leaves
Are twinkling in the sun; on the dew
Were on them yet; and silver waters break
Into small waves, and sparkle as he comes.

To whom shall we liken Percival? Why, although there are *occasionally* marks of crudeness, he most reminds us of Wilson and of Hemans;—for his ‘Night Watching,’—in a plague-depopulated city,—possesses all the power of the *one*, without the heart-sickening minuteness, and much of the soul touching pathos of the *other*.

Brainard, although *very* unequal, has yet sipped at the *true* spring, as has also Willis, whose ‘Saturday Afternoon’ brought two seasons before us; for, as we read, we were in boyhood, in the midst of the ‘merry ring,’ or trying ‘the daring jump’;—or, *anon*, our Spring and Summer,—nay, almost our *Autumn*, past—we gazed on the quaint and daring feats of a *new* generation, while ‘the reaper, Death,’ whispered that our years would soon be ripe for the sickle.

But of *all* the poems in the volume before us, that which we perhaps most prize, and most covet the authorship of, is from the pen of a woman. *Not* for what is deemed the highest proof of the poet’s cunning do we value it, but for its heart-thrilling truth.

Should the reader remember the mother who bore him—the mother who knelt down with him in domestic prayer; the mother whose holy hand rested on his ‘curls of gold,’ while she prayed; the mother who kissed him in his cradled sleep with a seraph’s kiss—the mother whom he too early lost—the mother whose counsel has been to him as a never-sleeping *conscience* through the patches of youth, the maddening but unsatisfying mazes of ambition, and the cold realities of wanting life—to *him*, to *all* such, we recommend the perusal of the little poem, entitled ‘The Power of Maternal Piety,’ by Lydia Sigourney; and if they read it with dry eyes, why—their hearts are world-wide.

Some poems in the volume are, although possessing merit, in false taste; as though their author had copied from bad—the very *worst* originals of the mother-country. But, be it remembered, that our *own* poetry was once in its infancy, and that had not its first aspirations been fostered, *we*, perhaps, should not now boast of the high names which we never heard uttered without thinking God that we also were born in the land that gave birth to those who bore them.

There is a sacred law in nature: it is *this*—The mother shall foster her child. Let us then foster the talent, where talent exists, of those who, although their manners, their habits, and, perchance, their politics, may differ from ours, yet speak our native tongues, and, we will hope, have almost English hearts.

We subjoin two specimens of the talent of our American brothers; the first, Willis’s

SATURDAY AFTERNOON.

alluded to above:—

I love to look on a scene like this,
Or wild and careless play,

And persuade myself that I am not old,
And my locks are not yet gray;

For it stirs the blood in an old man’s heart,

And it makes his pulses fly,

To catch the thrill of a happy voice,

And the light of a pleasant eye.

I have walked the world for fourscore years;

And they say that I am old,

And my heart is ripe for the reaper, Death,

And my years are well nigh told.

It is very true; it is very true;

I’m old, and I bid my time,

But my heart will leap at a scene like this,

And I half renew my prime.

Play on, play on; I am with you there,

In the midst of your merry ring;

And I can feel the thrill of the daring jump,

And the rush of the breathless swing,

I hide with you in the fragrant bay,

And I whoop the smothered call,

And my feet up on the seedy floor,

And I care not for the fall.

Selections from the American Poets, with some Introductory Remarks: published by Wakeman, Dublin; Simpkins and Marshall, London. The volume is inscribed to Mrs. Lie man; and, with the exception of a crude, pert, dippant Preface, by the Editor, is altogether a very creditable publication.

I am willing to die when my time shall come,
And I shall be glad to go;
For the world, at best, is a weary place,
And my pulse is getting low;

But the grave is dark, and the heart will fail

In treading its gloomy way;

And it will by my heart from its dreariness,

To see the young so gay.

The second, a portion—the closing stanzas—of Mrs. Sigourney’s

POWER OF MATERIAL PIETY.

Fierce passions shok me like a reed;

Yet, ere at night I slept,

That soft hand made my bosom bleed,

And down I fell, and wept.

Youth came—the prop of virtue reeled.

But out, at day’s decline,

A marble touch my brow congealed—

Blessed mother, was it thine?

In foreign lands I travelled wide,

My pulse was bounding high,

Vice spread her meshes at my side,

And pleasure lured my eye;

Yet still that hand, so soft and cold,

Maintained its mystic sway,

As when, amid my curls of gold,

With gentle force it lay.

And with it breathed a voice of care,

As from the lowly sod,

“My son—in God’s name beware!

Nor sin against thy God!”

Ye think, perchance, that age hath stoln

My kindly warmth away,

And dimmed the tablet of the soul;

Yet when, with lordly sway,

This brow the plumed helm displayed,

That guides the warrior throng,

Or beauty’s thrilling dingers strayed

These many locks among;—

That hallowed touch was never forgot!—

And now, though time hath set

His frosty seal upon my lot,

These temples feel it yet.

And if I ever in heaven appear,

A mother’s holy prayer,

A mother’s hand, and gentle tear,

That pointeth to a Saviour dear,

Have led the wanderer there.

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MONDAY, MARCH 2, 1835.

Washington, Monday, Feb. 23, 1835.

The news by the *Sally*, at New York, is received here with great pleasure and satisfaction by the friends of the Administration. It confirms the belief entertained, and which was very significantly expressed, by Mr Buchanan in the Senate, that in order to obtain justice at the hands of France, we must act in such a way as to shew to her that we are determined to have justice. The belief seems general that the Chambers will make the necessary appropriations to carry the treaty into execution, and of course, quiet will be restored. But you will see in the proceedings of Congress, that the maxim, "in peace prepare for war," is kept in view. The Senate has been engaged nearly all day in the discussion of the bill, introduced by Mr. Frelinghuysen, to get rid of Mr. Taney's nomination—in other words, to alter the Judiciary system of the U. S. Col. Benton took hold of the subject at the threshold, and although he was not at liberty to state it openly, yet he managed to disclose pretty clearly, by intuitions, that the object of the gentlemen, in urging the bill, was not so much to extend the judicial system to the West, as to get rid of one which was about to impose an onerous duty on them, in the East. The Col. very emphatically repeated the old maxim, that "there were many ways to kill a dog," and there were "two ways to drown a man—one was to throw him overboard, and the other was to scuttle the ship, and let him go to the bottom." The Col. continued—"I may speak in enigmas, but I shall be understood by *Senators at least*." The bill ultimately assumed another shape, so as to unite the 3d and 4th circuits, to make a circuit of Louisiana, Alabama, and Mississippi, and another of Missouri, Indiana, and Illinois, which will add another Judge to the Supreme Court Bench, and supersede the necessity of Mr. Taney's appointment—that is, if the House pass it, a consummation which, I think, the patent Whigs of the day will not be gratified with seeing. The Senate was engaged a short time in executive business, but only acted upon some unimportant Western nominations.

The House was chiefly occupied to-day in discussing the Harbor and Indian annuity bills, in Committee of the Whole—nothing definitive, upon anything of importance, was done.

Washington, Wednesday, Feb. 25.

We have hardly got over the amusement which the defeat of Mr. Adams in his run for Senator, has produced here. All parties were pleased a short time since with the bold stand he took in support of the Administration on the French business; but having the very next week manifested his weathercock disposition by backing out from his original position, he has brought down upon himself the reproaches and contempt of all parties. I say all, because I have heard many of his friends and admirers express themselves of his conduct, and there is but one opinion on the subject in all mouths.

The Poindexter committee are still very busily engaged during the sittings of the Senate, in their investigation, and the whole business will turn out to be the very quintessence of nonsense and humbugism. One of the deponents has backed out from his statements, and the other is discredited by the testimony of numerous witnesses. As Mr. Poindexter has withdrawn from his seat during the time this matter is going on, I suppose the committee will make their report to-morrow.

The Senate were engaged this evening upon the bill to regulate the depositories of the public money in the State Banks, without coming to a conclusion upon any thing. In the House, in order to spend the time upon something unprofitable, they took up Mr. Gilmer's Joint Resolution for amending the Constitution in relation to the election of President and Vice President. As was to be expected, nothing definitive was done on the subject. But Mr. Peyton of Tennessee took the opportunity to introduce the name of Judge White into the discussion, and for the second time made an attack upon his colleague, Mr. Polk, on the ground that he was rather too democratically inclined, and I have rarely heard a more satisfactory reply than Mr. Polk made. It is now, I think, certain, that the bill to supersede Mr. Taney's nomination, and to add another Judge to the Supreme Court bench, will become a law. It was taken up in the House to-day, and on the question of commitment there was a vote, which indicates that it will be passed. The opposition, *en masse*, will vote for it for the purpose of getting rid of Mr. Taney, and helping the opposition in the Senate out of the lurch, while a considerable portion of the administration men from the West will vote for it for the purpose of getting the benefits of the Circuit Court system extended to them.

The Post Office bill is not yet reached, and it is very doubtful whether it will be, or if reached, whether it will be put in such a shape as will be acceptable to both Houses. The Post Office itself, however, is greedily seized on by the opposition, now the panic has worn out, for the purpose of exciting anew the public sensibility. Last night, a Mr. Johnson from Maryland (for the first time in either house, be it remembered) undertook to charge Mr. Barry with corruption in the administration of the Department. I thought from the satisfaction which Mr. J. seemed to have in making the charge of corruption, and his various flourishes that he seemed to think himself a very Demosthenes. I don't know but I was thus impressed from associating the awkward manner in which he "handled his tongue," with the account on record of the pebbles used by the great Athenian—certainly the Maryland Demosthenes was in *nubibus* a good portion of the time, at all events until he was brought to earth by Mr. Beardsley and laid bare. The triumph was complete, and as Mr. Johnson was the first man in Congress to hazard the charge of malfeasance against Major Barry, I think it will be likely to prove a lesson to others whose tastes incline them to follow in the track he undertook to chalk out.

The story about the Democratic members of the Virginia Legislature being upon the point of nominating Judge White for the Presidency, is all a humbug. The *Whig Caucus*, on Friday evening, confirmed the nomination by the antislaves of E. Everett, for Governor.

LATER FROM EUROPE.

By the arrival of the packet ship *Independence*, from Liverpool, whence she sailed on the 27th of January, English papers of that date, containing Paris dates to the 23d, have been received at New York.

It is stated in an article from Bell's Weekly Messenger of January 25th, that the county returns of members of Parliament are nearly completed, scarcely any thing but those of Ireland remained undetermined; and that the number of Whigs and Radicals, displaced by Conservatives, up to that time, exceeded one hundred and four.

With respect to the relations between the U. S. and France, the most interesting intelligence is contained in the following letter from Messrs. Welles & Co. of Paris, communicated to the editors of the *Gazette* by a passenger in the *Independence*:

"Paris, Jan. 22.—The American question is what we follow here with great attention, and we shall be happy to give you any information in our power upon that subject. The documents in this affair were laid upon the table of the Chamber of Deputies, and thence have been sent to the Committee. It is uncertain how soon their report will be made; but from present appearances, it may be in three or four weeks. We consider the great result is now before this Chamber;—if they execute the treaty in voting the subsidies, it will end there; if they refuse them, the consequence at least will be an interruption of the intercourse between France and the United States, and probably end in a war. The ministry here is making every effort to carry this question, and our opinion is that they will succeed in doing it."

The *National, Quotidienne* and *La France* had all been seized in consequence of articles respecting the Treaty.

Mr. Livingston still remained in Paris at the latest dates.

The claim of the Emperor of Russia, as King of Poland, has at length been brought to the notice of the French Government, and may possibly prevent the acknowledgment of our just demand, lest the recognition of the one debt should be regarded as a precedent for the acknowledgment of the other.

M. Dupin, the President of the chamber of Deputies, has been heard, within these few days, to express himself very strongly against the ratification of the Washington treaty by the Chamber; and the idea seems to gain ground among the members generally, that a second refusal may be hazarded without any serious risk of a rupture with the government of the United States.

Of all the opposition journals, the *National* declares itself strenuously against the proposed recognition, and as usual, its arguments are conducted in such a manner as to give expression to the bitterness of its private rancor against the king.

Since the receipt of the President's message in Paris, the French papers have been occupied with scarcely any other subject. M. Hyde de Neuville has published a letter to prove that the Americans have no claims in justice or equity on France.

The Paris *Constitutionnel* of the 23d asserts that,

though the Ministers will leave no means untried to carry the bill for the payment of the 25,000,000,

they do not intend to make its adoption a cabinet question, and that should the Chamber of Deputies refuse to adopt their measure, they will still retain their places.

The same journal intimates that the supporters of Ministers need not be deterred from voting against the bill by the fear of endangering the existence of the present administration.

Accounts from Madrid state that great dissensions prevail in the Spanish ministry, and that a change is considered to be near at hand. Mina himself has been unable to keep the field in consequence of ill health; but he states that he will be speedily enabled to resume operations. Some skirmishes have lately taken place, which are described as favorable to the Carlists, and it is certain that their antagonists are in a very desponding condition. A movement of *Erast* towards Castile has excited great alarm at Madrid; it was reported that Old Castile had risen in insurrection, and that the Carlists there only want support from the North to overthrow their antagonists.

Paris, Jan. 24.—Five per Cents, 107f 40c, 30c, 35c, 30c, 35c.

Three per Cents, 77f 10c, 20c, 15c, 5c, 10c.

London, Jan. 22.—U. S. States Bank, £22 10 15.

The *Steamboat Mail* arrived at 3 o'clock, yesterday afternoon; the New York evening papers of Saturday were received, but they do not contain any news. The southern mail due at New York on Saturday failed, so that we have nothing later from Washington than our correspondent's letter of Wednesday.

The Southerners don't like the nomination of Judge White—the *Augusta Chronicle*, the *Western Carolinian*, and the *Milledgeville Times*, all opposition papers, are decidedly against it.

Mr. Cilley, of Thomaston, was elected Speaker of the Maine House of Representatives, Mr. Davie having resigned in consequence of being appointed Sheriff of Somerset.

Worcester County Ox.—This mammoth animal, fattened by Mr. Seth Wyman, of Shrewsbury, has been sold to Mr. Alexander, who intends to slaughter him on Friday or Saturday next, and on Monday following the meat will be for sale in our market. The beauty of this Ox, and the excellent manner in which he has been fattened for slaughter, has produced considerable anxiety among our *bon vivants* to have a taste of him, to whom we would say, in order to sharpen their appetites, that the object of their longing desires may be seen at the exhibition room in Flagg Alley, from now until the day of his execution.

The *Quack Dentist*, Crawcour, has challenged the editor of the *N. Y. Sun* for exposing his tricks, upon which the aforesaid editor thus resolves:—

"According to the rules of honor, the challenged is allowed the choice of the weapons. We'll take the gentlemen at his word, and fight him without seconds—distance five paces—the weapons to be used, two syringes charged with the *Mineral Succedaneum*. As the gentleman is a 'man and a soldier,' we hope he won't back out of the scrape."

The man who goes about exhibiting learned fleas, has advertised for an additional number of the unlettered kind, whereupon the editor of the *Charleston Mercury* thus appeals to the youth of the city:—

"Boys who have dogs, prepare to comb them now."

Mr. Pelby, the indefatigable manager of the *Warren Theatre*, has his name up for a benefit this evening—this is enough to fill his house.

Andrews, alias "Deacon Skunk," has made preparations for an excellent entertainment this evening for his friends.

Mary was removed from Cambridge Jail to the State Prison on Saturday.

For the Boston Morning Post.

Messrs. Editors—There is a petition for the freedom of the Warren Bridge, with numerous signatures, at the Mechanics' Reading Room, Wilson's Lane. It is very apparent that the people have been humbugged long enough. Doubtless a knowledge of this petition would induce many friends of equal rights to go and sign it.

A SUBSCRIBER.

The story about the Democratic members of the Virginia Legislature being upon the point of nominating Judge White for the Presidency, is all a humbug.

The *Whig Caucus*, on Friday evening, confirmed the nomination by the antislaves of E. Everett, for Governor.

POLICE COURT.

In Independent Beggar and his Dogs.—Many well-voiced tales of the fidelity of dogs to man, have been written, but very few instances of the fidelity of man to dogs, or, in fact, to any thing else, saving and excepting to the Evil One, have been recorded, and none that surpasses in novelty, a display of phio-cannism, which was exhibited in the Police Court, on Saturday:—A delapidated vestige of humanity, in the person of William H. Chamberlain, was picked up in the street, in a state of death like insensibility, on Friday night, and carried to the Watch-house, where, by the application of warm stimulants and friction, animation was restored, but being unable to give any rational account either of himself, or his "whereabouts," and harping upon the idea that he had "been shamefully spurned from the door of a pampered citizen," the watch, after carefully bundling him up in a buffalo, brought him to the Police Court in a sleigh, and formally complained against him as a "vagabond, without any regular home, or lawful calling." His appearance was strictly in keeping with the character thus imputed to him: his head was partially secured against the stern wintry blast, by a broad band of once white cotton, which restrained not, however, his long, grey locks, which at times reposed upon his shoulders, and anon fanned by the breeze, floated, like streamers, in the wind. A vest, large enough to envelope "two single gentlemen rolled into one," surmounted by a fraction of drab soutout, completed the appointments of his upper man. Taking a descending glance, the next object that met the eye, was a tight pair of yellow buckskin knee breeches, but buckleless and buttonless; on his right foot was a blue sock, that left the upper part of his "shrunken shank" entirely exposed to the cold; the left foot was simply wrapped in a piece of carpeting, which was kept in position by an old shoe, down at the heel, which completed the *tout ensemble* of his picturesque habiliments. To call witnesses against such an object, seemed a matter of over nicety; but he insisted upon hearing the charge preferred against him, that he "might have time to get counsel to defend himself." Such a display of spirit from one who had been but a few hours before snatched from the brink of the grave, caused some speculation and inquiry who the decried non-descript could be, and there was a disposition generally manifested to "see the end on't." The first matter of wonderment was evolved, when he pleaded not guilty, and answered to the clerk's question—"What say you to this complaint, William H. Chamberlain?"

As a *Juvenile dandy*.—The *Clarendon Eagle* tells the following excellent anecdote. A young buck whose beard was as stiff as the down upon a peach, after rising from a barber's chair, said, "How much better a man feels when he is shaved, Mr. Leatherstrap!" You've had a tough job of it with my crab orchard beard, and you've left a little feathery stuff here yet—I suppose you'll ask no more than common folks—what's to pay? "Oh! nothing sir! I always esteem it a favor, when I can have the privilege of strapping my razor on a smooth piece of calf skin."

Mail Robbery!—The great Northern Mail made up at the distributing office in Albany, going north to Middlebury, Burlington and Montreal, was yesterday morning about 4 o'clock stolen from the boot of the mail stage, somewhere between this city and the Junction post office in Schaghticoke. The robbery was not discovered until the driver stopped at the above post office to deliver the mail. Mr. Abeel, the post-master there, immediately informed the post-master of this city of the robbery, and several individuals were dispatched in pursuit of the lost mail. The mail bag was found yesterday forenoon about 11 o'clock on the Oil Hill Mill road, a little more than a mile above Lansingburgh and within 40 rods from the road. The chain was broken and the bag rifled of its contents—the letters and packages being mostly torn to pieces. A trunk, belonging to a passenger, was also stolen from the stage and was found near the mail bag broken open, but none of its contents taken out. By an advertisement in another column it will be seen that \$30 reward is offered for the detection of the robber. When our paper went to press the Post Master of this city was arranging the mutilated letters in order to forward them to their places of destination, and he had not yet discovered any letters that contained money or remittances of any kind. Sixteen packages were found unbroken, which leads to the idea that the robber was disturbed before he got through pilfering the mail bag.—*Troy Budget*.

Forgery.—Henry L. B., of this city, was

brought before one of our magistrates on Saturday last, upon two complaints, one charging him with having

forged the names of Henry Green and John A. Russ,

as endorsers upon a note of \$450, which he offered for

discount on Friday last at the U. S. Branch Bank in this city, and the other charging him with forging the

names of the gentleman, as endorsers upon a note of \$500, which he offered for discount on Saturday last, at the Ontario Branch Bank in this city. The proof was such, that the magistrate ordered him to be

recognized, with two *sureties*, himself in \$1000, and

and surety in \$500, for his appearance at the next

court of general sessions to be held in the county, and

failure to procure the bail required, he was committed to jail.—*Utica, N. Y. Observer*.

A Noble Deed.—When the fire which occurred on

Saturday morning last, in Washington street, was rag-

ing, in a house occupied by a widow, who is a huckster

in one of the markets, and whose all was at the mercy of the flames, the foreman of hook and ladder, No. 6, Lawrence Crumb, at the hazard of suffocation, intrepidly rushed into the house, and by his active and energetic exertions, saved the property of Mrs. McCoy, and restored to her about \$100, in half dollars and quarters, which he found snugly stowed beneath the bed, and which but for him would have been lost to her forever. It is such acts as these that elevate the character of our fire department, and procure for its members a universal respect and esteem.—*N. Y. Sun*.

Mag.—We do not want to hear any more of this—

wish to hear any thing about your ancestors.

Old man.—Well I am a free born citizen of Boston, and I ought not to be here a prisoner—I have no right to be here—it is an outrage upon me—sixty years ago

I practised physic here, as many of my patients, who are now dead, could testify, if they could be brought up. My father was a gentleman—he was intimate with the Rev. Mr. Byles, and the lady Byles's stroked me on the head more than once when I was a boy—I was

an *old master* college when the war broke out, but

General Washington came to Cambridge and turned

the college into barracks, and I was thus shut out from

that temple of learning. I then entered upon a course

of private studies, and fitted myself for the various

stations in life that I now occupy. I afterwards served

in Captain Thomas Bradshaw's company in Ward 1, but I do not recollect on which side I fought, and it is

your place to find that out, if it is necessary for my de-

fense—

Perceiving that the old man was drawing his facts

from his disturbed imagination, his honor requested him

to desist from a further display of the infirmities of hu-

man nature, but the "Old Mortality" proudly rejected

the advice, and proceeded—

My wife died in 1814, and of two children, sons—one

went to Ohio to live without labor, and make a for-

ture, and the other went to sea—but whether either of them be now alive is all dark to me—all is buried in

dread oblivion.

Deal 23d, sailed Jas Caskie, N.Y.
At Antwerp 17th, Fame, Atwood, St Jago.
In the Texel 24th, Lucy, Cassady, Boston.

SPORER—Feb 9, lat 28, lon 72 20, ship Citizen, New Orleans, for Havana.

Feb 10, lat 28, lon 71 5, brig Henry Clay, New Orleans, for Rio Janeiro.

Feb 12, lat 30 56, lon 41 58, brig Aphor, hence, for Callao.

Feb 16, lat 30 40, lon 77 18, ship Queen Adelaide, New Orleans, for Liverpool.

Feb 12, lat 26 30, lon 80, sch Caroline, 12 ds fm Trinidad for Boston.

Feb 4, lon 19 20, ship Minerva, of Duxbury.

PORLTAND, Feb 25—arr sch Alect, Boston. Cleared, brigs Rodney, Staples, Matanzas; Watson, Dockray, Guadalupe.

PORTSMOUTH, Feb 26—sailed bark Ceylon, Blanchard, N Orleans.

NEWBURPORT, Feb 27—cleared brig Mary, Cook, Gardner.

BRISTOL, Feb 28—arr brig Clyde, Batt, Matanzas.

NEW YORK, Feb 28—arr brig Isabella, Crane, Para; sch Franklin, Niagara, Boston.

Cleared brigs Bruce, Santa, Montevideo; Exchange, Freeborn, St Domingo.

26th—arr ship Independence, Nye, Liverpool Jan 27; brig Volant, Bartlett, Cadiz 26th Jan.

PHILADELPHIA, Feb 25—cleared brig Jas Harper, Westney, Port au Prince.

BALTIMORE, Feb 24—cleared brig Arctic, Phillips, Rio Janeiro.

NEW YORK, Feb 19—arr sch Champion, Provincetown 28—caught 4000 codfish on the passage.

NEW YORK, Feb 18—arr sch Helen Frazer, Laws, Boston.

CHARLESTON, Feb 15—arr ship Baltimore, Finney, Rotterdam; brig Aurora, Haase, Boston.

19th—sailed, Tiger, Havre; Aurora, Boston. Ar bark King Phillip, Humphrey, Boston; sch Lafayette, Ring, Matanzas.

20th—arr ship Hull, Knox, Boston. Old bark Turbo, Whitten, Havre; Leonidas, Manson, Hamburg.

21st—cleared ship St Lawrence, Bunker, Liverpool.

SAVANNAH, Feb 19—cleared ship Admittance, Bradford, Liverpool.

Sailed Susanna Cumming, Tamerlane, and Othello, Liverpool; Woodbury, Boston; Rome, Bordeaux; Ceres, Havre.

NEW ORLEANS, Feb 11—arr brigs Caroline, Pinekey, Gibraltar; George, Grozer, Malaga.

14

PENNSYLVANIA AND OHIO



TRANSPORTATION COMPANY.

The Proprietors of this line will commence running their daily line from Philadelphia to Pittsburgh, via the Union and Pennsylvania Canals and Portage Rail Road, on the 1st of March next, or as soon as the navigation will permit.

A boat will leave J. Bunting & Co's wharf, foot of Collowhill street, on the Schuylkill, Philadelphia; and one, the Canal Basin from George Mulholland, Jr.'s Warehouse, Pittsburgh, daily, as required.

The boats and cars on this line are all of the first class, with experienced Captains, and every dispatch will be given goods sent to their care.

Back freight and expenses will be paid by the subscribers on all goods shipped by this line.

Freights will be those customary on the Canal, and goods will be delivered in as short a time as by any other line.

JOSHUA BUNTING & CO., Philadelphia.

ROYER & MELANAHAN, Hollidaysburg.

GEORGE MULHOLLAND, Jr., Pittsburgh.

February 10, 1835. 8ts—op2m.

12

FOR HAVANA.

The well known coppered and copper fastened ship ALCHOPE, Capt. Plummer, will be ready to load at Long wharf, and will sail on Thursday, 5th instant, for freight or passage, having superior accommodations, apply to the captain on board, or to

FERNAND E. WHITE, 22 Long wharf.

14

FOR BOSTON.

WITH DESPATCH.

The schr PARAGON, W. H. Sturtevant, master, will sail as above—for freight or passage, apply to

SETH E. BENSON, No 42 Commercial street, or

to the master on board, at the Eastern Packet Pier.

14

CITY OF BOSTON.—An Ordinance providing for the more regular Collection of Debts due to the City of Boston.

It is ordained by the Mayor, Aldermen, and Common Council of the City of Boston, in City Council assembled, That in the cases where specific provision is not now made, either by the laws of the Commonwealth or by the ordinances of the City, for the collection of debts due to the City, whether for the principal or interest of any note or bond, or arising from any assessment, contract, or account, or in any other manner whatever, if the party owing the debt shall not within sixty days after demand made, pay the same, such claim of the City shall be placed by the Treasurer or the Receiver of Accounts, as the case may be, in the hands of the City Solicitor, who shall forthwith put the same in suit. Provided, however, That where, in the judgment of the Mayor and Aldermen, the interests of the City require, they may direct any debt due to the City to be put in suit at any time after the same may become due.

In my last I proved by legal testimony from the best witness in the world, a fact which I had before stated on the authority of a letter, viz. that William Vans had FABRICATED and published UNDER THE NAME of Augustus Peabody, a paper which Mr. Peabody HAD NEVER SIGNED, falsely purporting to certify a fact which he HAD NEVER CERTIFIED, and which I now add, upon the testimony of that gentleman, he was requested and positively refused to certify it generally, the material fact of a judgment condemning John as well as Richard Codman to pay Vans's demand.

The fact so proved, Mr. Vans, as I understand it also admits; for he himself published, by way of answer to the charge, what he calls "the original documents in the hand-writing of these gentlemen," and Mr. Peabody's certificate which Mr. Peabody HAD NEVER SIGNED, falsely purporting to certify a fact which he HAD NEVER CERTIFIED, and which I now add, upon the testimony of that gentleman, he was requested and positively refused to certify it generally, the material fact of a judgment condemning John as well as Richard Codman to pay Vans's demand.

In the evening several favorite Choruses will be sung—

"The sun is up," &c.

To conclude with the favorite Dramatic Poem of the LADY OF THE LAKE.

The Box is now open.

14

FIRE AND MARINE INSURANCE.—THE COMMONWEALTH INSURANCE COMPANY hereby give notice, that their Capital Stock now invested according to law is

TREMONT THEATRE.

FOR THE BENEFIT OF MR ANDREWS.

THIS EVENING, March 2, will be performed the Comedy of

A CURE FOR THE HEARTACHE.

Young Rapid *Mr Barrett*
Frank Oatland *Andrews*
Ellen *Mrs Smith*
Jessy Oatland *Mrs Barrett*

A Fancy Dance by *Miss McBride*.

In the course of the evening, a Yankee Comic Song, called

"The Battle of Stonington," by *Mr Andrews*.

14

To conclude with a new nautical melodrama, called

TON CRINGLE'S LOG.

Or Mat of the Iron Hand—a Tale of the Sea.

Tom Cringle *Mr Comer*
Gipsy *Andrews*
Mat *Mrs Smith*

Elizabeth Stanton *Mrs Smith*

14

See Mr Andrews's Card.

14

The time of rising the curtain is altered to 7 o'clock.

14

ANDREWS'S BENEFIT—TREMONT THEATRE.

AT THE—G. H. ANDREWS respectfully announces to his friends and the public, that his Benefit will take place on

MONDAY EVENING, March 2d, on which occasion will be acted Morton's excellent Comedy of **A CURE FOR THE HEARTACHE**—in the course of the evening, Mr Andrews will sing in character a Yankee Comic Song, called "The Battle of Stonington," set to music by a gentleman of Boston, and sung by him with universal applause.

Mr Smith has kindly consented to recite, for the 2d time, *The Prize Address* to the Firemen of Boston, by F. S. Hill.

14

To conclude with (1st time) a new Nautical Drama, performed in London and New York with great success, called **TON CRINGLE'S LOG**, or—*Mat of the Iron Hand—a Tale of the Sea.*

Tom Cringle *Mr Comer*

In which character he will sing Dibdin's sea song, "We Tars have a maxim," and dance his celebrated Sailor's Hornpipe.

Gipsy Jack, (a travelling tinker) *Mr Andrews*

14

Further particulars in future bills. Places may now be secured at the Box Office.

14

CARD—TREMONT THEATRE.

T. COMER respectfully informs his friends and the public, that his Benefit is fixed for WEDNESDAY EVENING, March 4th, when will be acted the favorite Comedy of **JOHN BULL**, or the Citizen's Fireside, by the whole strength of the company.

After which, Messrs Kendall, Gear, and Downe, have kindly volunteered to perform Solos.

The Overtures will receive additional strength by the introduction of **OBOS**, first time in Boston, by Messrs Isenbeck and Lemair, together with Mr E. Riddle, on the Flute, who have kindly offered their assistance.

Between each act a new piece will be performed by the Orchestra, among which will be the "Tiger Quick Step," and the "Rangers' Quick Step," composed and selected for the occasion by T. Comer.

During the evening several favorite Choruses will be sung—

"The sun is up," &c.

To conclude with the favorite Dramatic Poem of the LADY OF THE LAKE.

The Box is now open.

14

SMITH SCHOOL.—At a meeting of the School Committee of the City of Boston, February 24, 1835.

Whereas the late ABIEL SMITH, Esq. bequeathed to the town of Boston a large amount of property, devoted to the education of the children of the people of color resident here; and yet he has the extraordinary hardihood to ask the public to judge in the face of his own admission, whether he has not truly stated that Messrs. Blake, Davis, and Peabody have all certified that he has a judgment against JOHN and RICHARD CODMAN. Why?—because, as he says, *all their certificates refer to PREAMBLE*, such is the pitiful evasion to which he now resorted, in his proposed reference to a Preamble, even if it were true, justified, or even a certificate by material alteration of its terms. But this suggestion of reference to a Preamble is as false as the original fabrication.

Resolved, That said School be hereafter known and called by the name of SMITH SCHOOL.

Resolved, That these resolutions be printed in the newspapers which publish the ordinances and orders of the city.

By order of the School Committee.

14

JOHN'S, PORTO RICO, & CASIMIRO DE CASTELLO & O'KEELEY.—Having united their establishments in St. John, Puerto Rico, under the name of **TRANSPORTATION COMPANY** and **COMMISSION BUSINESS** under the firm of **CAPETELLE & O'KEELEY**.

Reference—**M. B. C. CLARK & CO.**, Boston.

14

MOLLER & OPPENHEIM, New York.

14

PORTO RICO, LIMA, BACON, &c.

Barrels Clean, Milled and Prime Pork.

14

Do Jolies in Hams, Bacon, Lard in barrels and kegs.

14

Hhds Hams and Shoulders Bacon, Barrels Sausage Skins.

14

Also—Bacon Clear, Prime Pork, and Prime Bacon.

14

Also—Pork, Bacon, Ham, and Bacon.

